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when they are most needed,  
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\$5 All Wool Blankets, now	\$3.95
\$3.50 Woolnap Blankets, now	\$2.95
\$2.50 Cotton Blankets, now	\$1.95
70 pr. 70x80 Cotton Blankets, special at	\$1.25
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Just in—the finest line of pocket  
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made while all are together? You may never all be  
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Phone us for your appointment.

**Stall's Studio**

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When you want the best  
Groceries for less money.

1 lb. package Steel Cut  
Coffee 25c

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\$35.00 Kitchen Cabinet  
108 Dinner Sets Free.

**Pure Food Grocery**  
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Get it at the busy drug store

**After that Headache—**

—Swampland Liver Pills 25c

**Begin the New Year Right**

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Our prescriptions are—"Just what the doctor ordered."

**Gwin & Mays Drug Co.**  
Agents for Rexall goods

## KING IS WOUNDED

RUMORED THAT ITALIAN MON-  
ARCH IS HIT BY AUSTRIAN  
GRENADE

By United Press  
Berlin, Dec. 28.—Sensational rumors are current in northern Italy including a report that the King was wounded by an Austrian grenade and is in a hospital. Another is that a General close to the King was executed for maintaining relations with the enemy.

### Carnegie Gives Aid

Amsterdam, Dec. 28.—Andrew Carnegie sent \$12,000 for relief of Belgian war victims, according to information given out here today.

### Col. House Sails

New York, Dec. 28.—The Holland-American liner Rotterdam sailed for Europe with Colonel House, Brand Whitlock and captain Boy-Ed aboard. House will put American ambassadors in close touch with the American attitude in international affairs. He denies he is on a peace mission.

### Predicts German Victory

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 28.—Field Marshal Von Mackensen predicts that the war will end next winter with a German victory in letters to his son, Dr. Eugene Mackensen-Redlinger, a practicing physician at Dallas.

### May Operate on Kaiser

London, Dec. 28.—Swiss reports say an operation on the Kaiser's throat will be performed within a few days. It is unconfirmed by Berlin, however.

### French Steamer Torpedoed

Washington, Dec. 28.—Seventy-nine were drowned, including two women and two children when the French liner Ville Dela-Ciotat was submerged in the Mediterranean, December, 24, according to official dispatches.

### Reply Will be Favorable

Berlin, Dec. 28.—The United Press learns from authoritative sources that the entire submarine question as affects the United States may be cleared up in a few days. Ambassador Penfield will be handed the Austrian reply to the second Ancona note this week. Assurances came from reliable sources that it is "Satisfactory and final."

### Solicits Roumania's Aid

Rome, Dec. 28.—The Czar has dispatched Ambassador Scheleko to Roumania with a personal request that the latter join the Allies according to information reaching here.

### Wrong Vessel Sunk

Paris Dec. 28.—The French liner Ville Dela Ciotat was torpedoed in the Mediterranean because the Germans believed she was the General Castelnau. The French chief of staff aboard Castelnau recently conferred with the allied generals at Saloniki. They were last reported at Athens.

## SWEDEN WARMS UP TO FORD PARTY

By United Press

Stockholm, Dec. 28.—(By Stewart)—The people of Sweden are warming up to the Ford peace mission. The leaders last night addressed the largest and most enthusiastic meeting since the party left New York. Comment of the press favorable today.

## DEPARTMENT WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT HUERTA

By United Press

Washington, Dec. 28.—The department of Justice wired to El Paso to ascertain how serious the condition of Huerta is. Unless it is worse than reported it is indicated that the grand jury investigating his alleged attempted expedition into Mexico will proceed.

### NOT FOR BATHING

Minister: "I've been wanting to see you, Mr. Kurd, in regard to the quality of milk with which you are serving me."

Milkman, uneasily: "Yes, Sir."

Minister, very mildly: "I only wanted to say Mr. Kurd, that I use the milk for dietary purposes exclusively, not for christening."—Ex.

Let a want ad do it for you.

## CRISIS IN ENGLAND

SESSION TODAY WILL DECIDE  
FATE OF CABINET. RESIGNATIONS LIKELY

By United Press  
London, Dec. 28.—The British cabinet was facing the gravest international crisis of the war when it met at noon with the conscription issue to be decided.

It is rumored several ministers would resign unless the government agreed to some form of compulsory service. According to one report Lloyd-George threatened to quit last night. It is also rumored that Asquith and Grey will quit if conscription advocates win today's battle. In that case it appeared certain that Lloyd George would be elevated to the premiership of a new ministry.

## BANK ROBBED AT HEAVENER

Heavener, Okla., Dec. 28.—Five young men, ranging in age from 18 to 25 years held up and robbed the First National bank of Heavener at noon Monday and escaped with approximately \$7,500. A posse is in pursuit and according to the last word heard from the pursuers, the bandits are heading for Rich Mountain, in Polk county, Arkansas, the scene of a holdup on the Kansas City Southern railway ten days ago. The robbery here Monday was one of the most daring in the history of eastern Oklahoma in that none of the bandits wore a mask. There were five men in the bank at the time of the holdup.

### SOUTH AMERICA LIKES OUR NEW PAN-AMERICAN POLICY

By United Press

Washington, Dec. 28.—Latin America likes the United States' new Pan American policy. Definite assurances of this were given today as the representatives of 20 American Republics responded to the welcome Vice-President Marshall and Secretary Lansing extended to the second Pan-American Scientific conference. Both speakers emphasized the new policy of non-interference in the affairs of other American nations. The object of the conference is to bring about closer co-operation in Pan-American relations in solving transportation, financial and scientific problems of common interest. President Wilson's recently announced interest in Pan-American matters gave it an unusual importance. Every one of the 21 Republics in the Western hemisphere is represented. Argentina appropriated \$90,000 for its part in the 13-day session. An elaborate series of entertainments for the delegates and their wives has been arranged. Chief of these are the Pan-American reception at the White House, Jan. 7 and a farewell banquet, Jan. 8, both considered diplomatically important.

### TEXAS HIT BY COLD WAVE AND SLEET

By United Press

Dallas, Dec. 28.—A sleet storm and low temperature hit the southwest today. The sleet extended as far south as Austin and Taylor. Snow is reported at Fort Worth and Abilene. Precipitation of 1.14 inches recorded at Trinidad. Temperature 25 at Dallas.

### NEW HAVEN CASES WILL GO TO JURY

By United Press

New York, Dec. 28.—Federal Judge Hunt denies a motion to dismiss indictments against eleven former and present directors of the New Haven railway for violation of the laws in conspiracy to monopolize the transportation of New England. He ruled that the cases must go to the jury. The Government has completed its case and the defense is expected to occupy many weeks.

### GAMBLING HOUSE MAN SHOOTS TWO

By United Press

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 28.—Dick Wade, proprietor of a gambling house shot and killed "Skate" Young and seriously wounded John Luppy, of Tulsa, Okla., when he says they attempted to rob him last night.

## Year End Clean-Up Sale

Prices Drop to the Bottom

All "Left Over" Holiday Goods at  
**25 PER CENT DISCOUNT**

Dolls, Toys, Silver and Ivory Toilet Sets, Pictures, Vases, Fancy Decorated China and Cut Glass at  
**1-4 Off Regular Price**

Liberal discount on Ladies' Suits, Coats, Furs and Millinery

These prices prevail for this week only. This is an opportune time to remember friends with  
**NEW YEAR GIFTS**

**SHAW'S**

### BIG INCREASE IN INCOME TAX RETURNS

Special to the News  
Kansas City, Dec. 28.—Don Henry of Little Rock, Ark., revenue inspector, says income tax returns so far as completed for Arkansas, Oklahoma and Kansas are forty percent higher than for 1913. The returns include hundreds of farmers.

### Russian Sink Submarine

Petrograd, Dec. 28.—The Russian destroyer Gromky sank an enemy submarine off the Bulgarian Black Sea Coast. Official.

For Livery or Jitney Service  
**Phone No. 6.**  
**Parks & Phillips**  
Stand at Ramsey's

### PROSPERITY

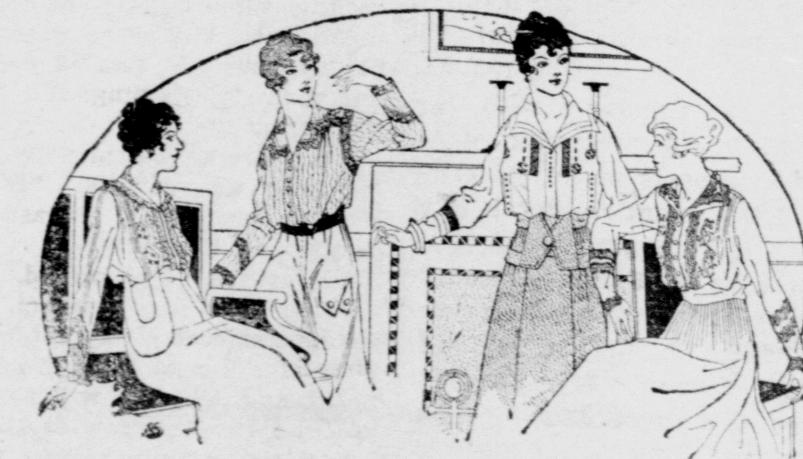
Will prevail if you trade with the

### P. & E. Grocery

during the year 1916.

We make good or your money back. Our stock is always complete and price the lowest.

**Patterson & Vaughan**  
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## New Blouses That Are Different

The Blouses this season give more value, dollar for dollar, than styles heretofore shown.

Many different styles in Crepe de Chine, Georgette and striped Crepes and Laces, plain and fancy, long sleeves; collars either high or low.

Priced from \$2 to \$5

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THE PEOPLE WHO PUT THE PRICE DOWN  
ADA, OKLAHOMA

## The Ada Evening News

By THE NEWS PUBLISHING AND PRINTING COMPANY

BYRON NORRELL, Pres. and Editor  
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Naturally the falling off in imports from foreign countries has meant a decrease in the revenues of the national government, a large part of which comes from this source, but on the other hand it means that more American made goods are used thereby stimulating home industries, giving more employment to American labor and keeping American money at home instead of sending it abroad. The American people will thus be brought to depend more upon themselves and live at home and finally learn that imported stuff is no better than domestic products.

The most dangerous member of society is the perjurer. He is found in every land and clime and ready for the sake of a few dollars or because of enmity to some person to swear his life or liberty away, or on the other hand thwart the ends of justice by giving testimony that clears a man who richly deserves the gallows or prison. The laws against this class should be strengthened and every case, as far as possible, pushed to the limit. Although this crime is very common everywhere, it is extremely difficult to obtain convictions.

### NOVEMBER IMPORTS, EXPORTS AND TRADE BALANCE

Washington, December 28, 1915.—A total trade of a half billion dollars in the month and of five billion dollars in the year, with exports comprising two thirds of the whole, is the unparalleled record of American commerce in November and the twelve months ending with November. Figures made public by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, Department of Commerce, show that November imports were valued at \$164,319,169, as against \$126,467,062 in November, 1914, and that they exceeded by \$11,000,000 the former November record made in 1912. Twelve months' imports to November 30, 1915, aggregated \$1,730,243,229, as compared with \$1,858,645,027 in the preceding year.

November exports broke all prior records. Last month's total was \$231,144,527, as against \$328,030,281 in October 1915, also a record.

One year ago November exports aggregated \$205,878,333, and in 1912, the former record, \$278,244,191. Twelve months' exports rose to the new level of \$3,437,292,533, as against \$242,542,093 one year ago and \$738,472,118 two years ago.

Duty-free imports comprised 68.3 percent of the November imports, compared with 62.1 per cent for November, 1914.

Gold imports during November, 1915, amounted to \$60,981,549, as against \$7,391,729 in November, 1914. Twelve months' imports of gold aggregated \$410,650,976, as compared with \$58,352,035 in the preceding year. November exports of gold were valued at \$3,661,153, as against \$14,526,482 in November, 1914; while for twelve months ending with November the total was \$19,667,557 as compared with \$233,057,825 in the preceding year. Instead of a net outward gold movement of \$174,705,799 as in the twelve months ending November, 1914, the year just ended shows a net inward gold movement of \$390,983,419.

### MARKET MAXIMS

Money can be lost more ways than won.

A bear in the stock market may have bull luck.

Some make money, the most of us earn it.

Every war cloud has a silver lining to the munitions manufacturer.—Boston Transcript.

Call and see our fine line of stationery, box paper, and tablets—the latest.—Ada Drug Co., D. W. Holman, pharmacist, 107 East Main St. 12-17-12.

Let a want ad do it for you.

## The SEA WOLF

By  
Jack London

Copyright by Jack London

### CHAPTER XVII.

I came on deck to find the Ghost heading up close on the port tack and cutting in to windward of a familiar spritsail close hauled on the same tack ahead of us. All hands were on deck, for they knew that something was to happen when Leach and Johnson were dragged aboard.

Wolf Larsen strode aft from amidships, where he had been talking with the rescued men. The catlike springiness in his tread was a little more pronounced than usual, and his eyes were bright and snappy.

"Three oilers and a fourth engineer," was his greeting. "But we'll make sailors out of them, or boat pullers at any rate. Now, what of the lady?"

I know not why, but I was aware of a twinge or pang, like the cut of a knife, when he mentioned her. I thought it a certain silly fastidiousness on my part, but it persisted in spite of me, and I merely shrugged my shoulders in answer.

Wolf Larsen pursed his lips in a long, quizzical whistle.

"What's her name?" he demanded. "I don't know," I replied. "She is asleep. She was very tired. In fact,

I was waiting to hear the news from you. What vessel was it?"

"Mail steamer," he answered shortly. "The City of Tokyo, from Frisco, bound for Yokohama. Disabled in that typhoon. Old tub. Opened up top and bottom like a sieve. They were adrift four days. And you don't know who or what she is, eh?—maid, wife or widow? Well, well."

He shook his head in a bantering way, and regarded me with laughing eyes.

"Are you—" I began. It was on the verge of my tongue to ask if he were going to take the castaways in to Yokohama.

"Am I what?" he asked.

"What do you intend doing with Leach and Johnson?"

He shook his head. "Really, Hump, I don't know. You see, with these additions I've about all the crew I want."

"And they've about all the escaping they want," I said. "Why not give them a change of treatment? Take them aboard and deal gently with them. Whatever they have done they have been hounded into doing."

"By me?"

"By you," I answered steadily. "And I give you warning, Wolf Larsen, that I may forget love of my own life in the desire to kill you if you go too far in maltreating those poor wretches."

"Bravo!" he cried. "You do me proud, Hump! You've found your legs with a vengeance. You're quite an individual. You were unfortunate in having your life cast in easy places, but you're developing, and I like you the better for it."

His voice and expression changed. His face was serious. "Do you believe in promises?" he asked. "Are they sacred things?"

"Of course," I answered.

"Then here is a compact," he went on, consummate actor that he was. "If I promise not to lay my hands upon Leach and Johnson, will you promise, in turn, not to attempt to kill me?"

I could hardly believe my ears.

What was coming over the man?

"Is it a go?" he asked impatiently.

"A go," I answered.

His hand went out to mine, and as I shook it heartily I could have sworn I saw the mocking devil shine up for a moment in his eyes.

We strolled across the poop to the lee side. The boat was close at hand now, and in desperate plight. Johnson was steering. Leach bailing.

The next instant they were opposite the poop, where stood Wolf Larsen and I. We were falling in the trough, they were rising on the surge. Johnson looked at me, and I could see that his face was worn and haggard. I waved my hand to him, and he answered the greeting, but with a wave that was hopeless and despairing. It was as if he were saying farewell. It did not see into the eyes of Leach, for he was looking at Wolf Larsen, the old and implacable snarl of hatred strong as ever on his face.

Then they were gone astern. The spritsail filled with the wind, suddenly, careening the frail open craft till it seemed it would surely capsize. A whitecap foamed above it and broke across in a snow-white smother. Then the boat emerged, half swamped, Leach flinging the water out and Johnson clinging to the steering-oar, his face white and anxious. Wolf Larsen laughed, at the same time beckoning them with his arm to follow. It was evidently his intention to play with them, a lesson. I took it, in lieu of a beating, though a dangerous lesson, for the frail craft stood in momentary danger of being overwhelmed.

Johnson squared away promptly and ran after us. There was nothing else for him to do.

Still we increased our lead, and when the boat had dropped astern several miles we hove to and waited. All

eyes watched it coming, even Wolf Larsen's; but he was the only unperurbed man aboard. Louis, gazing fixedly, betrayed a trouble in his face he was not quite able to hide.

The boat drew closer and closer, hurling along through the seething green like a thing alive, lifting and sending and upthrusting across the huge-backed breakers, or disappearing behind them only to rush into sight again and shoot skyward. It seemed impossible that it could continue to live, yet with each dizzying sweep it did achieve the impossible! A rain squall drove past, and out in the flying wet the boat emerged, almost upon us.

"Hard up, there!" Wolf Larsen shouted, himself springing to the wheel and whirling it over.

Again the Ghost sprang away and raced before the wind, and for two hours Johnson and Leach pursued us. We hove to and ran away, hove to and ran away, and ever astern the struggling patch of sail tossed skyward and fell into the rushing valleys. It was a quarter of a mile away when a thick squall of rain veiled it from view. It never emerged. The wind blew the air clear again, but no patch of sail broke the troubled surface. I thought I saw, for an instant, the boat's bottom show black in a breaking crest.

At the best, that was all. For Johnson and Leach the travails of existence had ceased.

The men remained grouped amidships. No one had gone below, and no one was speaking. Nor were any looks being exchanged. Each man seemed stunned—deeply contemplative, as it were, and not quite sure, trying to realize just what had taken place. Wolf Larsen gave them little time for thought. He at once put the Ghost upon her course—a course which meant the seal herd and not Yokohama harbor. But the men were no longer eager as they pulled and hauled, and I heard voices amongst

them, which left their lips smothered and as heavy and lifeless as were they. Not so was it with the hunters. Smoke the irrepressible related a story, and they descended into the steerage, belowing with laughter.

As I passed to leeward of the galley on my way aft, I was approached by the engineer we had rescued. His face was white, his lips were trembling.

"Good God! sir, what kind of a craft is this?" he cried.

"You have eyes, you have seen," I answered, almost brutally, what of the pain and fear at my own heart.

"Your promise?" I said to Wolf Larsen.

"I was not thinking of taking them aboard when I made that promise," he said.

"I may have learned to stand on my own legs," I retorted. "But I have yet to stamp upon others with them."

"I beg of you not to receive false impressions of us from Mr. Van Weyden," he interposed with mock anxiety. "You will observe, Miss Brewster, that he carries a dirk in his belt, a—ahem—a most unusual thing for a ship's officer to do. He is quite reasonable and fair in his calm moments, and as he is calm now he will not deny that only yesterday he threatened my life."

I was well-nigh choking, and my eyes were certainly fiery. He drew attention to me.

"Look at him now. He can scarcely control himself in your presence. He is not accustomed to the presence of ladies, anyway. I shall have to arm myself before I dare go on deck with him."

He shook his head sadly, murmuring, "Too bad, too bad," while the hunters burst into guffaws of laughter.

But she divined the mockery in Wolf Larsen's words, and again favored me with a sympathetic glance. But there was a look of bewilderment also in her eyes. That it was mockery made the situation more puzzling to her.

"I may be taken off by some passing vessel, perhaps," she suggested.

"There will be no passing vessels, except other sealing schooners," Wolf Larsen made answer.

"I have no clothes, nothing," she objected. "You hardly realize, sir, that I am not a man, or that I am unaccustomed to the vagrant, careless life which you and your men seem to lead."

"I suppose you're like Mr. Van Weyden there, accustomed to having things done for you. Well, I think doing a few things yourself will hardly dislocate any joints. By the way, what do you do for a living?"

She regarded him with amazement unclouded.

"I mean no offense, believe me. People eat, therefore they must procure the wherewithal. These men here shoot seals in order to live; for the same reason I sail this schooner; and Mr. Van Weyden, for the present at any rate, earns his salty grub by assisting me. Now what do you do?"

She shrugged her shoulders.

"At present," she said, after slight pause, "I earn about eighteen hundred dollars a year."

With one accord, all eyes left the plates and settled on her. A woman who earned eighteen hundred dollars a year was worth looking at. Wolf Larsen was undisguised in his admiration.

"Salary or piecework?" he asked.

"Piecework," she answered promptly.

"Eighteen hundred," he calculated. "That's a hundred and fifty dollars a month. Well, Miss Brewster, there is nothing small about the Ghost. Consider yourself on salary during the time you remain with us."

She made no acknowledgment. She was too unused as yet to the whims of the man to accept them with equanimity.

"I forgot to inquire," he went on suavely, "as to the nature of your occupation. What commodities do you turn out? What tools and material do

"And when shall we arrive at Yokohama?" she asked, turning to him and looking him squarely in the eyes.

There it was, the question flat. The jaws stopped working, the ears ceased wobbling, and though eyes remained glued on plates, each man listened greedily for the answer.

"In four months, possibly three if the season closes early," Wolf Larsen said.

She caught her breath, and stammered, "I—I thought—I was given to understand that Yokohama was only a day's sail away. It—" Here she paused and looked about the table at the circle of unsympathetic faces staring hard at the plates. "It is not right," she concluded.

"That is a question you must settle with Mr. Van Weyden there," he replied, nodding to me with a mischievous twinkle. "Mr. Van Weyden is what you may call an authority on such things as rights. Now I, who am only a sailor, would look upon the situation somewhat differently. It may possibly be your misfortune that you have to remain with us, but it is certainly our good fortune."

He regarded her smilingly. Her eyes fell before his gaze, but she lifted them again, and defiantly, to mine. I read the unspoken question there: was it right? But I had decided that the part I was to play must be a neutral one, so I did not answer.

"What do you think?" she demanded.

"That it is unfortunate, especially if you have any engagements falling due in the course of the next several months. But, since you say that you were voyaging to Japan for your health, I can assure you that it will improve no better anywhere than aboard the Ghost."

I saw her eyes flash with indignation, and this time it was I who dropped mine, while I felt my face flushing under her gaze. It was cowardly, but what else could I do?

"Mr. Van Weyden speaks with the voice of authority," Wolf Larsen laughed.

I nodded my head, and she, having recovered herself, waited expectantly.

"Not that he is much to speak of now," Wolf Larsen went on. "Look at him now. True, he is not what you would term muscular, but still he has muscles, which is more than he had when he came aboard. Also, he has legs to stand on. You would not think so to look at him, but he was quite unable to stand alone at first."

The hunters were snickering, but she looked at me with a sympathy in her eyes which more than compensated for Wolf Larsen's nastiness.

"I may have learned to stand on my own legs," I retorted. "But I have yet to stamp upon others with them."

"I beg of you not to receive false impressions of us from Mr. Van Weyden," he interposed with mock anxiety. "You will observe, Miss Brewster, that he carries a dirk in his belt, a—ahem—a most unusual thing for a ship's officer to do. He is quite reasonable and fair in his calm moments, and as he is calm now he will not deny that only yesterday he threatened my life."

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scandals fly, while  
virtuous actions are but  
born to die."

## Who Pays?

Featuring Ruth Roland.  
Not a Serial

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Tomorrow: Matinee  
and Night, William  
Farnum in "The New  
Governor."

## A TALK IN THE BALKANS WITH A BOMB-THROWER

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD  
United Press Staff Correspondent  
Monastir, Servia, Dec. 2.—(By Mail)—Comitadjis are supposed to be the toughest, killingest men in the Balkans, perhaps in the world. They are the border fighters of the various Balkan states; Texas rangers are gentle alongside them; Northwestern mounted police, gentlemen. At last I've had a talk with a real live comitadjii of the Servian breed. One part of his conversation went like this:

"We went up to a house the other night in which there were forty-two Bulgarian comitadjis. They fired at us and refused to surrender so one of us threw a bomb, just like this one—" holding out an iron box the size of a cake of soap—"and blew up the place. It killed twenty-eight and wounded the rest." Another part of his conversation ran:

"Did you read Tolstoy's prediction of this great war?" He pulled a soiled clipping from his pocket and read what Tolstoy had written in 1912—there would be a great war in Europe and a writing man from the north would arise and hold the world in his grip for the next ten years, after ending the war. "Do you know who I thought this great man might be? Roosevelt. He writes, you know. But 1915 is almost over."

He was a man of contrasts, this Servian comitadjii. With his rifle, his revolver, his deadly bombs, each one of which could blow up a house, he talked to me about the dangers of typhus and other Servian diseases.

"I drink all the water that comes my way. It can't hurt me. I don't believe in sickness, you know. I'm a Christian scientist."

Have you ever been in the United States?"

"Oh, yes. I've traveled everywhere."

He told me about the comitadjis he lived with.

"Comitadjis aren't regular soldiers," he said. "They're volunteers who guard the frontiers. A good many of them are men tired of everything else in life and who are too cowardly to commit suicide. For instance, in our company of twenty men there's a young fellow from Nish. Six years ago he fell in love with a girl there and she told him she would marry him if he would go to the States and bring back some money. So he went to Portland, Oregon and saved two thousand dollars in five years. That's a little fortune

in Servia. He hurried back to Nish. When he reached home he found the girl had married. He spent all his money drinking in the cafes and when he was broke he joined the comitadjis. Fellows like him are tough fighters; They don't care what happens to them."

"What do the comitadjis do in the great war?"

"Whatever the army doesn't do. Scouting, patrolling, entering villages before the army, and mountain and forest fighting. We have some good times, too. The other night we'd been on duty all day and when the night came it was raining. We were near a village where some bulgarian comitadjis were supposed to be so a few of us went into the village while the others remained on the outskirts. Pretty soon we heard about fifty shots then the shooting stopped. We hustled into the town. We found that he patrol had killed nothing but one big sheep. That sheep was skinned in ten minutes. The fellows ran around for wood. Where they got it I don't know but before long we had a great big fire going and one of our fellows who used to cook in a Belgian cafe stuck a pole through the sheep lengthwise and put it over the fire. In about an hour it was ready and with plenty of pepper and salt and black bread and coffee we had a better meal than I ever bought in New York. Then, about 11 o'clock we stretched out with full stomachs, with our big loaves of bread for pillows and I had the best sleep I've ever had in my life. Oh, we know how to make ourselves comfortable.

"I've seen some of these soldiers from England and France who are just coming to the Balkans pass some terrible nights just because they didn't know how to rough it. I was scouting for some English troops the other night. We'd been in the rain all day and late in the evening we waded a creek up to our waists. Finally we reached the top of a hill and the Commander ordered his men to halt. It was nine o'clock.

"Take off your kits and sleep where you stand," ordered the officer.

"Comitadjis wouldn't have done that. A comitadjii officer would have stopped his men behind the hill, let them build a fire, kill a sheep somewhere and make coffee."

"Does Christian Science help you with the vermin?" I asked. "Well," he said, "I pick them off like all the others do. Want to see a bomb?" he handed out a gunmetal colored object that looked like a small drinking cup with a screw top. "You unscrew the top," and he did so, "and find this brass tip, which you strike on the but of your gun. That fires the fuse. You count seven, slowly, then throw the thing."

"Where were you when the war broke out?" I asked. "Pittsburgh," said he, "I lived there 15 years with my wife. Both of us used to write for the Slav papers. My name is Charles Proskewitz. We lived at 604 Chestnut street. The Slavs over there think your Declaration of Independence is the most wonderful thing in the world."

"This is my wife," he said simply, opening a card case and showing me a photograph of a pretty, dark-eyed woman. There were withered flowers across the face of it.

"You left her in Pittsburgh?"

"Yes, a year ago, in the Slav cemetery. Then I came over here and joined the comitadjis."

EVENTS IN THE WAR  
ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

President Wilson declared

England would have to pay

heavy indemnity for seizing

American ships. Russia claimed

and Berlin admitted the route

of 175,000 Austrians in the Carpathians. The Allies claimed

some gains in the west.

GRAND  
TONIGHT

101 Bison Feature

## "The Superior Claim"

A Thrilling Western drama with Edythe Sterling in lead.

Tomorrow: Cleo Madison.  
Saturday: Wilton Lackaye

5 and 10 cents

## 1915 REVIEW OF THE WAR

BY WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS

United Press Staff Correspondent  
Paris, Dec. 28.—Five significant events punctuated the year just drawing to a close as seen from the French point of view: The Battle of Champagne, the alkan muddle, the change of Governments, the creation of an inter-Ally War Council and the nomination of General Joffre as commander in chief of all the French armies, whatever the theatre of operations.

On the whole France regards the past year as one without brilliance so far as she or the Allies are concerned. Her victories have been rather negative. While her enemy has been making some great runs around the ends she and those fighting with her, have succeeded in keeping the ball pretty well in the middle of the field. The first half of the game seems about over, the Teutons have the ball but there have been no touchdowns. That is about the way the common sense Frenchman sizes up the situation at the close of 1915.

The Battle of Champagne was important because it was the very first battle to be fought under present, trench-perfect conditions; it gave the French soldier a proper measure of the enemy and a proper measure of himself. Though no important strategic point was gained by this victory, undoubtedly it will have its effect on 1916 operations because it settled several important points.

The Inter-Ally War Council leads Frenchmen to believe that the mistakes of the past are not likely to be repeated; from now on they have determined that the war plans of the Allies will dove-tail and that the coming year will register some real results.

The Balkan muddle has given France more anxiety, perhaps, than any other war phase during 1915. Frenchmen openly admit failure there both diplomatically and militarily. Greece three times offered to join the Allies, once even before the Battle of the Marne in 1914, but each time she was refused admission. Then, when the Allies had fallen down at the Dardanelles and in Bulgaria and asked her to come in, she had changed her mind. It is admitted in certain circles, that had France and the Allies acted in concert and at the proper time, there is not the slightest doubt that Greece would have led the dance, that Bulgaria and Rumania would today be fighting on the Allies' side and that the multi-colored flags of Germany's opponents would today be floating over the minarets of Constantinople.

The resignation of Theophile Delcasse, considered one of the greatest of Frenchmen, from the office of Minister of Foreign Affairs, was due uniquely to the Balkan developments. Some say he opposed the sending of troops to Salonica; others declare he long ago advocated Big Stick methods in the Near East and that because his diplomacy there was not strongly enough backed up, King Ferdinand joined hands with the Kaiser instead of with the Allies. Take your choice. Whatever his reasons for resigning, his departure was the occasion of a complete reorganization of the Government. Premier Rene Viviani resigning to make way for M. Aristide Briand. The presence of M. Briand as Prime Minister is significant. He is known as a man of action, of initiative and strong measures.

The nomination of General Joffre as supreme Generalissimo of all the French troops means two things: First that Joffre will have absolute authority in disposing his armies and planning campaigns; Second, the French hope that the English will take the hint and agree to a full and complete co-ordination of all available forces. Competent authorities agree that German successes have been the result of a central control of effectives, permitting rapid decisions quickly put into effect, whereas the Allies have not acted properly in concert and when at last, after long delays they did get together, the measures agreed upon were slowly put into operation. The Inter-Ally War Council, composed of men who have the power to act, as it is said, Joffre will have from now on, ought to show results during the coming year.

Summed up, France's last year has been largely one of preparation. She hopes the coming year will be one of execution. People here call the new cabinet the Cabinet of Victory just as they call the new French loan of about 20 billion francs, the loan of Victory.

The Frenchman hopes for peace during 1916. He considers the American peace talk the greatest puzzle of the year because peace now could mean but one thing: Defeat for the Allies.

The elevation of Joffre to his new position is an official commendation of his war policy, summed up by the experts as wearing the enemy down by "attrition" which Joffre calls "nibbling." Naturally this policy will be in force so long as Joffre is in the saddle. France made three heavy drives at the Germans during 1915, in March, May and September, but these drives were all feelers, I am told, to test the strength of the German line. The French soldier will tell you that French Man-power will outlast German Man-power, thanks to Joffre's nibbling; that sooner or later the German wall of steel will prove to be imitation; and, following a feeling the real drive will pour through the hole thus made and end the row.

A Berlin interview quotes General von Kluck as forecasting a drive towards Paris next spring. A French general told me that he hoped von Kluck was right as in that case the slaughter of Germans would be on such a vast scale that the whole world would gasp, used as it is to baths of blood. Those who have inspected the same 50-mile width of American barbed wire between Paris and the front, while not doubting that another attempt is possible, or even probable, fail to see how it can succeed.

Here then is the forecast for 1916: Comparative quiet along the Western front until Spring; then general offensives, both French and German, operations probable throughout the summer with a decision of some sort in the Fall.

This is a guess but it is as good as any, whether from a general or a private.

Of only one thing can one be certain: all the expert dope is wrong.

PECULIAR FACTS ABOUT  
WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Washington, Dec. 28.—Post-

master General Burleson carries

a faded cotton umbrella, rain

or shine, walking or in his car-

riage.

MISS WILSON TAKES PART  
IN CIVIC ASSOCIATION MEET

By United Press

Washington, Dec. 28.—The 11th Annual convention of the American Civic Association was convened here today by men and women prominent in social and scientific work. Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the President, is to take a prominent part in the sessions. The convention is simultaneous with those of the American Historical Association, American Society of International Law, American Political Science Association, American Sociological Society, American Association for Labor Legislation and the Pan-American Scientific Congress.

At the morning meeting Mrs Percy V. Pennybacker, Austin, Tex. president of the General Federation of Women's clubs; Clinton Rogers Woodruff, Philadelphia, secretary of the National Municipal League; Frederick Law Olmsted, Brookline, Mass., chairman of the National Conference on City Planning; Dr. Henry Sturgis Drinker, president of Lehigh University and of the American Forestry Association; the Rev. A. H. Scott, Perry, Canada, representing the Ontario Horticulture Associations; and Lord and Lady Aberdeen of Scotland, on behalf of the British Civic workers, extended greetings from their respective organizations.

This evening J. Horace McFarland, Harrisburg, Pa., president of the American Civic Association, will make his annual address on "What Shall We do with Niagara."

Other speakers tonight will be Enos Mill, Estes Park, Colo.; Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman, Chicago; Gilbert H. Grosvenor, Washington; R. B. Marshall, Washington; Richard B. Watrous, Washington; Dr. H. O. Reik, Baltimore and Robert S. Yard of the Interior Department.

## RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"One reason we respect the Bull Dog is that he finishes what he starts."

PICTURE Making  
everywhere—the  
whole world looks  
thru the Camera.

Look our line over  
before you buy. \$1  
to \$12. Full line of  
Films for all size

KODAKS

Bart Smith's  
PHONE 10  
QUICK DELIVERY

Last Chance to  
Buy

for  
\$3.00

The price advanced Dec. 3rd  
to \$3.50 but those that we  
ordered before that date  
will be sold to our customers  
at the former price.

No more at \$3.00 after this  
stock is sold.

DON'T DELAY

Ada Electric & Gas Co.  
119 S. BROADWAY,  
PHONE 78

SAVE GAS  
Have Proper Installation

We are always glad to look  
your work over and quote a  
price on it. We are in a  
position to do your work at  
once.

SEE  
McAllister Bros.  
Save Gas and Save Money.  
Phone No. 11.

ADA COAL CO.  
Phones: Office 512; Res. 237  
Office at County Scales  
Weights Guaranteed  
C. W. ZORN, Prop.

LODGE DIRECTORY

A. F. & A. M.  
Regular meeting of Ada Lodge No.  
119, Saturday night on or before the  
full moon in each month.

L. A. ELLISON, W. M.  
F. C. SIMS, Secretary

R. A. M.  
Ada Chapter No. 26, Royal Arch  
Masons, meets the second Tuesday  
night in each month.

M. F. MANVILLE, H. P.  
F. C. SIMS, Secretary

K. T. M.  
Ada Commandery No. 16 Knights  
Templar Masons meets the third Friday  
of each month.

B. M. BOBBIT, E. C.  
F. C. SIMS, Recorder

B. P. O. E. NO 1275  
Regular meeting second and fourth  
Mondays in each month.

B. M. BOBBITT, E. R.  
E. S. HARAWAY, Sec.

BUY YOUR  
COAL  
OF US—TERMS CASH

and get the very best mined in  
the state. We are in a position  
to know the very best mines, and  
buy of them. We do not buy bar-  
gains. It costs us more money to  
get the best, but the price to you  
is the same as you would pay for  
inferior grades. We load our  
wagons with forks which insures  
your coal free from slack. We  
feel we are a responsible company  
and guarantee our coal in every  
way to you. Call us up before  
you buy.

Ada Ice & Cold Storage Co.  
PHONE 29

## PREPAREDNESS

Next year is too near for delaying the purchase of that

## SUIT AND OVERCOAT

Besides the 50 new arrivals ten days ago we received 28 more suits Monday Morning.

YOU SEE! We have prepared for you. We know you wouldn't think of starting the New Year without a new and prosperous looking Suit.

Late buying assured us of great Bargains. You get the benefit.

\$10  
\$12.50  
\$15

**THE Model CLOTHIERS**  
QUALITY STORE

## City News

### Get it at Gwin & Mays.

### Smith Sells Furniture

Ed Gwin is reported on the sick list today.

C. F. Green made a business trip to Sulphur today.

Cass Hill and wife were up from Fitchburg this morning.

Joe Islinger made a business trip to Hugo this morning.

R. E. Blanks left this morning on a business trip to McAlester.

C. C. Williams left this morning on a business trip to Muskogee.

Fair and temperature rising is the weather man's notion of Wednesday.

Fresh country butter on sale all the time. C. S. Aldrich. 12-21-tf.

J. L. Wilmeth and wife returned this morning from a visit to Oklahoma City.

Mrs. M. H. Smith, who spent a few days with her brother, Joe Carter and wife, returned home today.

M. R. Dally and family spent Christmas with S. E. Tipton near Lightning Ridge School No. 1.

Miss Leota Mossman, who spent the Holidays here with her parents, returned to Morris this morning.

Mrs. L. Merritt, who was here on a visit to her son O. H. Merritt and wife, returned to Roff this morning.

See the latest in candies at the Ada Drug Co., D. W. Holman, pharmacist. 107 East Main St. 12-17-12-tf

Mr. and Mrs. Savage, who spent a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Mary Tolbert, returned to Blanco this morning.

Miss Dorth Morgan, of Calvin, a former student of the Ada normal, arrived this morning on a visit to the Misses Shelton.

C. A. Emory and wife, who spent a few days with their brother, J. B. Emery, left Monday evening for their home in Louisiana.

Fred Reich and wife, who were here on a visit to their son, H. P. Reich and family, returned to their home at Hope, Kansas today.

Dr. Ross returned this morning from Ardmore. He reports a good fall of snow over there which grew lighter as it approached Madill.

For Sale—Well improved 100 acre farm 7 miles west of Maud, 80 acres in cultivation, 20 acres timber; \$35 per acre. See G. W. Ussery, W. H. Nettles, Ada, or write Bud Jordan, Asher, Okla. 12-27-54

Miss Carrie Miller, who spent Christmas with her brother, W. T. Miller and family returned to Sulphur today. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Mildred, who will spend a few days with her.

G. W. Braly, J. T. Braly and family, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Webster, Mrs. Lofton Braly and family and J. A. Braly and wife ate Christmas dinner with Leonard Braly and enjoyed a visit from Santa Clause around a family Christmas tree.

Carlton Weaver, who had been to Texas on a visit to his parents arrived Monday afternoon on a short visit to R. E. Haynes and family. Carl is now editor of the News-Democrat at Wilburton and getting out a most excellent paper. He promises

### BURGLARY AT ROFF

Monday night the safe in the office of the Roff oil mill was robbed. The management of the mill would not give out any definite information today, so it is not known whether it was blown or opened in some other manner nor how much the thieves got. The county officers are on the ground investigating.

### COMMERCIAL CLUB TONIGHT

Every citizen of Ada interested in the proposition to establish a rest room for tired women and children, as well as other matters of importance to the city, is urged to attend the meeting at the city hall this evening at 7:30. Ladies especially invited.

## Theaters

### MAJESTIC

The River of Romance is a two-part drama of unusual interest. Her Last Flirtation is a Vitagraph western drama. Fool's Gold is a most excellent Biograph.

### GRAND

The Superior Claim is a thrilling 101 Bison western drama featuring Edythe Sterling. Coming tomorrow: Cleo Madison. Saturday, Wilton Lackaye.

### DE SOTA

Another chapter of the series, Who Pays, featuring Ruth Roland. This is not a serial, every chapter being complete in itself. Coming tomorrow, The New Governor, matinee and evening.

### Be Positive.

It is the idle life and the empty mind and the empty soul that is in the greatest peril. It is on the vacant land that they shoot all the filthy rubbish. The bad pictures get on the walls because there are vacant spaces. It is a useless thing to try to exterminate evil in your life as though that were the end of your being. It is not enough to check vice, to say to your children, "Thou shalt not," and to suggest nothing positive. Be positive. Rev. Charles Brown, D. D.

### Quiet Joys.

The joys that are bought with money are worth nothing compared with the joys that, though sweet and gentle and unassuming, are yet deep, enduring and quieting; the joys that enlarge the heart instead of diminishing it, and which we too often pass by—some in the manner of those peasants whom one sees in an ecstasy over the fireworks at some fete, and who pay not the smallest attention to the splendor of a summer night.—Sabatier.

### Freedom of a City.

Gratuitous admission to the rights of citizenship is a franchise of merely historical interest and is conferred only as a token of honor in the form of a public address enclosed, with the roll of freemen, in a gold or silver casket.

### Also Needed.

We greatly admire that poem which so magnificently exclaims, "God give us men!" Sure, we need the men, but, Lord, send along some real women. They are needed no less.—Houston Post.

### Artificial Gold Fish.

The artificial coloring of gold fish to meet prevailing tastes by keeping them in water containing certain chemicals is extensively carried on in Sicily.

### Natural Query.

Addington Bruce says men are naturally lazy. Then what artificial condition or influence is it that makes us long for a sharp knife, a piece of white pipe and a nice seat in the shade?

### Business Based on Credit.

The checks which pass through the clearing house in London and New York in one month in normal times exceed the value of all the existing gold and silver coin in the world.

### The Nectar of Autumn.

Very few cider barrels ever contain enough not to disappoint the owner.—Baltimore Sun.

### Character and Will.

Our character is our will, for what we will we are.—Archbishop Manning.

### Daily Thought.

Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.—Barrie.

### Daily Thought.

We insensibly imitate what we actually admire.—Chesterfield.

Miss Cora Dow of Cincinnati owns twelve drug stores in that city.

## W. H. MURRAY VISITS ADA

### THINKS CHANCES FOR INDIAN PAYMENT GOOD. CHANCE FOR CANADIAN BRIDGE

Congressman Wm. H. Murray, en route from Washington to Tishomingo, dropped off at Ada this morning and spent some hours here looking after private business matters.

The congressman is very optimistic over the prospects for the passage of the Chickasaw-Chocaw per capita payment bill, although he states that the presence of seventy-five new members will necessitate another campaign of education in favor of the bill such as he and others carried on in the last congress. He thinks it possible that the payment may be made by June or July of next year.

Regarding the Canadian bridge bill he stated that he is more hopeful of its passage than at the last congress, although it will take a hard fight to get it through, since there is little precedent for such action on the part of the national government. Last year the bill was pigeon holed. This time it was drawn in slightly different terms and referred to the Indian committee. Mr. Murray thinks he can get it out of that committee in a short time.

Regarding the president's preparedness program, he says that no serious objection is likely to be raised against the naval part of it, but many consider his plan for a continental army impracticable, principally because it would be a difficult matter to find 500,000 men who could be spared from their business for two months of annual service in the army. He thinks very little of the president's recommendations for raising the revenue necessary to carry out the program will be adopted by congress, particularly that part that requires stamps and etc.

## EMORY-FISHER

Mr. J. B. Emory and Miss Ida Fisher were united in marriage Monday evening, Rev. C. B. James performing the ceremony. Only a few intimate friends of the contracting parties were present.

The bride has resided in Ada only a short time, coming here from Sedalia, Mo., but recognized as a most estimable lady.

Mr. Emory is employed at the Surprise Store and has lived here most of the time for the past twelve years, winning the highest regard and confidence of the business men of Ada for whom he has worked as well as all other classes he has come in contact with.

## STAATS-RUSSELL

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Harriet Cale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cole of Ada, to Mr. John H. Staats of Norman, Okla. The young people will take up their residence in Norman after the first of the coming year.

This announcement was issued Monday and came as a surprise to the many Ada friends of the bride. It appears that the wedding took place at Shawnee some ten days ago, but had been kept quiet until now.

The bride has made her home here for the past three or four years, moving here from Texas with her parents. She is one of Ada's fairest daughters and a lady who is an honor to any man to win as a companion.

The groom is a druggist and until recently was engaged in business at Lexington.

Texas and Oklahoma Syndicate—The well known as the Tidewater but in reality the Texas and Oklahoma Syndicate well is giving every indication of a good gusher. The gas is casing head, distinct from the gas obtained from gas sand. The casing head or petroleum gas comes from the petroleum itself. The proprietors of the well believe that in a few days they will have the largest producing oil well in the Pontotoc field. HART

H. L. Lewis of Roff, an independent, is entering the oil game. He is making a location on the J. M. Thompson place near Hart, seven miles northwest of Roff, 29-3-4, and drilling operations will begin in a few days.

### REX-MCMANN

The Rex-McMann well on the McGehee place, 20-4, 6, is drilling at a depth of about 700 feet and satisfactory progress is being made.

After extensive tests French experts decided that modern violins were equal in tone to, if not better than, old ones of marvelous reputation.

## Do You Need Blankets?

If so, get them here and save money.

All Wool Blankets, price \$3.45 and up  
Cotton Blankets . . . 38c to \$2.25

## Comforts

Comforts that will keep you warm, price . . . . 95c to \$2.98

Ladies, how about that suit? Our prices are right, prices range from \$8.45 to \$29.75

**Mays & Moser**  
"THE STORE WITH A CONSCIENCE"

## SPORT..

## WANT ADS

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—2 rooms furnished or unfurnished for light house keeping. Modern. Call 246. 12-28-tf.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light house keeping. 100 W. 14th street. 12-18-tf

FOR RENT—Southeast bed room. Modern. Fourteenth and Rennie. Mrs. U. G. Winn. 12-27-4t.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light house keeping; also four room cottage. Phone 224. 12-16-tf.

### WANTED

WANTED—Large clean cotton rags, 3c per pound.—Ada News.

WANTED—To trade new Furniture or old. Furniture Trading Co. 2th Street. 9-9-tf.

WANTED—At once 50 people to subscribe for the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies' Home Journal and Country Gentleman.—Ynette Skinner, phone 206-R. 11-8-tf

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—House and lot 418 E. 8th.—V. L. Buchanan. 12-24-4t\*

FOR SALE—Two residence lots, 100x140 feet, sidewalks and city water, in the choice residence section of Ada where property is bringing a high price. Will sell at a great bargain. Good title. Call at News office. 11-8-tf

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

at Ada, Okla.

### MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RY.

#### SOUTH

No. 15 Lv. Daily.....11:25 A. M.  
No. 19 Lv. Daily.....10:52 P. M.

#### NORTH

No. 16 Ar. Daily.....4:15 P. M.  
No. 20 Ar. Daily.....4:33 A. M.

### SANTA FE RAILROAD

#### TRAIN GOING EAST

No. 450 Lv. Daily.....3:30 P. M.

#### TRAIN GOING WEST

No. 449 Lv. Daily.....11:00 A. M.

#### TRAIN FROM WEST

No. 446 Ar. Daily.....1:20 P. M.

### FRISCO

#### NORTH BOUND

510 Eastern Express ..12:35 P. M.

#### SOUTH BOUND

512 Meteor ..... 5:53 P. M.

#### DAILY THOUGHT

To converse well, a man must have knowledge, materials, command of words, imagination, presence of mind and resolution.—Johnson.

### Height of Meanness.

There is a lot of comfort in not having an umbrella when somebody wants to borrow one.—Los Angeles Express.

The Independent Order of Good Templars originated in New York in 1851.

### WILL PUBLISH FARM JOURNAL AT ADA

L. R. Clark, who recently retired from the editorship of the Star-Democrat, is preparing to launch a weekly farm journal, devoted especially to the agricultural interests of this part of the state. The new paper will be started about February 1.

## New Year Resolutions

are in order. So let your main resolution be to have your Cleaning and Pressing done by

**PLUMLEE,**  
THE